

Gr. 2, Theme 5, Story 2
Jalapeno Bagels, Fluency

international

culture

bakery

ingredients

knead

suggests

dough

Mexican

“What should I bring to school on Monday for International Day?”

I ask my mother. “My teacher told us to bring

something from our culture.”

“You can bring a treat from the panaderia,” she suggests.

Panaderia is what Mama calls our bakery. “Help us bake on Sunday—

then you can pick out whatever you want.”

“It’s a deal,” I tell her. I like helping at the bakery.

It’s warm there, and everything smells so good.

Early Sunday morning, when it is still dark,

my mother wakes me up.

“Pablo, it’s time to go to work,” she says.

We walk down the street to the bakery. My father turns on the lights.

My mother turns on the ovens. She gets out the pans

and ingredients for pan dulce. Pan dulce is Mexican sweet bread.

I help my mother mix and knead the dough. She shapes rolls

and loaves of bread and slides them into the oven.

People tell her she makes the best pan dulce in town.

“Maybe I’ll bring pan dulce to school,” I tell her.

“What should I bring to school on Monday for International Day?” I ask my mother. “My teacher told us to bring something from our culture.”

“You can bring a treat from the panaderia,” she suggests. Panaderia is what Mama calls our bakery. “Help us bake on Sunday—then you can pick out whatever you want.”

“It’s a deal,” I tell her. I like helping at the bakery. It’s warm there, and everything smells so good. Early Sunday morning, when it is still dark, my mother wakes me up.

“Pablo, it’s time to go to work,” she says.

We walk down the street to the bakery. My father turns on the lights. My mother turns on the ovens. She gets out the pans and ingredients for pan dulce. Pan dulce is Mexican sweet bread. I help my mother mix and knead the dough. She shapes rolls and loaves of bread and slides them into the oven. People tell her she makes the best pan dulce in town.

“Maybe I’ll bring pan dulce to school,” I tell her.